

SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1789.

THE

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New-York Weekly Museum.

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ASSETS & BILLS OF B.R.E.A.D.

Established February 18, 1789.

A Loaf of Infested Superfine Wheat Flour, to weigh Two Pounds Two Ounces and half for Six-Pence.—A Loaf of Rye Flour, to weigh One Pound 12 Ounces for Three-Pence.

The DOMESTIC TORNADO.

MY wife, I say, entered the room where I was sitting and musing over the blessings of peace to my country, and peace to my family—I was thinking how the first might be improved, the last was then as perfect as it could be.—Yes and I thank'd Heaven for it, from my very soul; but, my wife, I say, entered the room.—The serpent entered paradise (pardon me my Angel that thought) now I would blast the villain who would think thee a snake—there was something struck me, however, in thy appearance, that made me think of Adam and Eve, and apples and the devil—my wife I say entered the room—now, why I should think of hissing, of a viper or of Eve's ear, I was to ~~forget~~ the pains of tooth-drawing to all eternity, I could not tell—I say my wife entered the room—yes, the very woman who in the most publick and sciemt manner had vowed to love honour and obey me—She—this woman, my wife entered the room—but not with a countenance as placid and serene as the face of the earth, a bright morning of May, when not a rude breath of air diffuses the sweet stillness of the scene, or deranges the order of the expanding flowers; not with the still small voice of friendship or love, but every feature was at war,—her face was the complete miniature of the sea, in the tumult and hurley-burley of a storm; lightening fl. sh'd from her eyes, thunder roared from her tongue, and her voice in vengeance thus burst upon me,—“You a man of spirit! you mean, dastardly, cow-hearted shadow of a turnip-skin,—you a man of generosity! you puiful miser-grown nothingness of the icrappings of cheese—you shapeless substance of a flea's gizzard—you—” hold, hold woman,” cried I, “why all this fury, this whirlwind of madnes & “whirlwind me no whirlwinds,” she replied, I'll, I'll tell you, but not now—The curtains are my province and I'll read you such a lecture! then with an air (and a devil of an air it was) she withdrew, but unfortunately, in her haste, she run bounce against the tea-table, overset it, broke her best set of china in a thousand pieces—here I expected the storm to return, and to be fairly broomstick'd for her carelessness; but I was disappointed, she continued her march, regardless of my broken peace and her broken tea-cups and saucers, and left me, like a good, submissive hen-peck'd husband, to gather up the fragments of both, which I did, as well as I could, and sat down as composed as— till the curtained curtains began to haunt me. Now I always had an aversion to curtains, and I was determined to sneak after my spouse like a bold puppy, and know the worst on't—(I dreaded the curtains, and I solemnly swear, there

is something in furniture check and blue and white calico,—yes, and your purple and white too, that I shall never think of it, but with terror)—I follow'd my wife, and found that all this ~~tornado~~ arose from this; it seems I had told one of my neighbours, early in the morning, that I thought a silver buckle was as great an ornament to a woman's shoe, as a *pastore* one, where the expence of the latter would bear so hard on the husband, as to make him curtail some of the good things of his dining table, and the real necessaries of his family, in order to enable him to make the purchase—in short I told him, that *pastore* buckles and poverty were never made to be companions—My neighbour's wife had told mine, and she was then determined to have a pair of *pastore* buckles, that the world should know that we were not poor—I wish I could prove it too—I represented to her the folly of the deception, but she remained obstinate and fix'd—the curtains were again mentioned, and I told her she should have a pair of *pastore* buckles, I would buy them for her in less than an hour—“not I indeed” she replied, “no I vow I will not have them now, my shes should sooner be tied with leather strings”—I was astonished, I was grieved! yet recollecting that my wife was a woman I was composed and returned to my chamber, thank'd Heaven that my sex was known by *bairn* and *breeches*.

BOB SNARL.



From the LOUNGER.

Defence of literary studies and amusements in men of business.

AMONG the cautions which prudence and worldly wisdom inculcate on the young, or at least among those sober truths which experience often pretends to have acquired, is that danger which is said to result from the pursuit of letters and of science, in men destined for the labours of business, for the active exertions of professional life. The abstraction of learning, the speculations of science, and the visionary excursions of fancy, are fatal, it is said, to the steady pursuit of common objects, to the habits of plodding industry which ordinary business demands. The fineness of mind, which is created or increased by the study of letters, or the admiration of the arts, is supposed to incapacitate a man for the drudgery by which professional eminence is gained; as a nicely tempered edge applied to a coarse and rugged material, is unable to perform what a more common instrument would have successfully achieved.

In young minds of any vivacity, there is a natural aversion to the drudgery of business, which is seldom overcome, till the effervescence of youth is allayed by the progress of time and habit, or till that very warmth is enlisted on the side of their profession, by the opening prospects of ambition or emolument. From this tyranny, as youth conceives it, of attention and of labour, relief is commonly sought from some favorite avocation or amusement, for which a young man either finds or steals a portion of his time, either patiently

plods through his task, in expectation of its approach, or anticipates its arrival, by deserting his work before the legal period for amusement is arrived. It may fairly be questioned, whether the most innocent of those amusements is either so honourable or so safe, as the avocations of learning or of science. Of minds uninformed and gross, whom youthful spirits agitate, but fancy and feeling have no power to impel, the amusements will generally be either boisterous or effeminate, will either dissipate their attention, or weaken their force. The employment of a young man's vacant hours is often too little attended to by those rigid masters who exact the most scrupulous observance of the periods destined for *boisance*. The waste of time is undoubtedly a very calculable loss; but the waste or the depravation of mind is a loss of a much higher denomination. The votary of *Italy*, or the enthusiast of *façade*, may incur the first; but the latter will be suffered chiefly by him who ignorance, or want of imagination, has left to the grossness of mere sensual enjoyments.

In this, as in other respects, the love of letters is friendly to sober manners and virtuous conduct, which in every profession is the road to success and to respect. Without adopting the common-place reflections against some particular deportments, it must be allowed, that in ~~most~~ men of business, there is a certain professional rule of right, which is not always honourable, and though meant to be ~~selfish~~, very seldom profits. A superior education generally corrects this, by opening the mind to different motives of action, to the feelings of delicacy, the sense of honour, and a contempt of wealth, when earned by a ~~desertion~~ of those principles.

The moral beauty of those dispositions may perhaps rather provoke the smile, than excite the imitation, of mere men of business and the world. But I will venture to tell them, that, even on their own principles, they are mistaken. The qualities which they sometimes prefer as ~~more~~ calculated for pulsing a young man's way in life, seldom attain the end, in contemplation of which they are not to nice about the means. This is strongly exemplified by the ill success of many, who, from their earliest youth, had acquired the highest reputation for sharpness and chicanery. Those trickish qualities look to small advantages unfairly won, rather than to great ones honourably attained. The direct, the open, and the candid, are the surest road to success in every department of life. It needs a certain superior degree of ability to perceive and to adopt this; mean and unformed minds seize on corners, which they cultivate with narrow views to very little advantage; enlarged and well-informed minds ~~ambage~~ and honourable objects; and if they fail of obtaining them, are liable to none of those pangs which rankle in the bosom of artifice defeated, or of cunning over-matched.

But I must often repeat, that wealth does not necessarily create happiness, nor confer dignity; A truth which it may be thought declamation to insist on, but which the present time seems particularly to require being told. The influx of foreign riches, and of foreign luxury, whilst

country has of late experienced, has almost levelled every distinction but that of money, among us. The crest of noble or illustrious ancestry has sunk before the sudden accumulation of wealth in vulgar hands: but that were little, had not the elegance of manners, had not the pride of virtue, which used to characterise some of our high-born names, given way to that tide of fortune which has lifted the low, the illiterate, and the unfeeling, into stations of which they were unworthy.

In the possession, indeed, of what he has attained, in that rest and retirement from his labours, with the hopes of which his fatigues were lightened, and his cares were soothed, the mere man of business frequently undergoes suffering, instead of finding enjoyment. To be busy, as one ought, is an easy art; but to know how to be idle, is a very superior accomplishment. This difficulty is much increased with persons to whom the habit of employment has made some active exertion necessary; who cannot sleep contented in the torpor of indolence, or amuse themselves with those lighter trifles in which he, who inherited idleness as he did fortune from his ancestors, has been accustomed to find amusement. The miseries and mortifications of the "retired" pleasures of men of business have been frequently matter of speculation to the moralist, and of ridicule to the wit. Independence in the use of one's time is not the least valuable species of freedom. This liberty the Man of Letters enjoys; while the ignorant and the illiterate often retire from the thralldom of business, only to become the slaves of languor, intemperance, or vice.

But the situation in which the advantages of that endowment of mind which letters bestow are chiefly conspicuous, is old age, when a man's society is necessarily circumscribed, and his powers of active enjoyment are unavoidably diminished. Unfit for the bustle of affairs and the amusements of his youth, an old man, if he has no source of mental exertion or employment, often settles into the gloom of melancholy and peevishness, or petrifies his feelings by habitual intoxication. From an old man whose gratifications were solely derived from those sensual appetites which time has blunted, or from those trivial amusements of which youth only can share, age has cut off almost every source of enjoyment. But to him who has stored his mind with the information, and can still employ it in the amusement of letters, this blank of life is admirably filled up. He acts, he thinks, and he feels with that literary world whose society he can at all times enjoy. There is perhaps no state more capable of comfort to ourselves, or more attractive of veneration from others, than that which such an old age affords; it is then the twilight of the passions, when they are mitigated but not extinguished, and spread their gentle influence over the evening of our days, in alliance with reason, and in amity with virtue.

In the more important relations of society, in the closer intercourse of friend, of husband, and of father, that superior delicacy and refinement of feeling which the cultivation of the mind bestows, heighten affection into sentiment, and mingle with such connections a dignity and tenderness which gives a dear value to our existence. In fortunate circumstances those feelings enhance prosperity; but in the decline of fortune, as in the decline of life, their influence and importance are chiefly felt. They smooth the harshness of adversity, and on the brow of misfortune print that languid smile, which their votaries would often not exchange for the broadest mirth of those unfeeling prosperous men who possess good fortune, but have not the heart for happiness.

An AFFECTING STORY.

THERE is in France, among other religious nuisances, an order of nuns, who of all their vows keep most rigidly that of poverty. They are on this account permitted, once a year, to go out and solicit the charities of all good christians, and never return empty handed. As alms these are collected during lent, they are generally called Hirondelles de Carene. They always go in pairs, when upon these expeditions, an old one and a young one; the latter as much as possible: handsome, gay, and lively. They fondly imagine, that the sanctity of their habit and profession, is a sufficient guard to any attempts from profane men; and yet those young saints often become the heroines of some love adventure.

Monsieur le Comte de —— never failed of giving these fair medecants the most cordial reception, for which reason he was constantly visited by the same two sisters. This year he observed they had sent a new face, and enquiring of the old one what might be the reason: "Here, said she, Monsieur, this parcel will tell you more about the poor sister Angelica, who has been very ill for these three months past;" so saying, she left the bundle on the table, and retired in some confusion. The Comte as soon as she went out of the room, unsealed the parcel, and to his utter astonishment, found it contained a beautiful child about two months old. The sweet innocent smiled at the Comte, who taking it up eagerly in his arms, kissed and bedewed its cheek with tears of sensibility. Indeed (continus our correspondent) I do not recollect to have ever witnessed so affecting a scene; but more was to come. As I was more collected than the Comte, I perceived a letter pinned to the child's breast: snatched it up; tenderness, indignation and heart felt concern, were visible in his countenance during the perusal, and he imparted to me the contents.

Sister Angelica, the fair writer of the moving epistle, upbraided him for his perfidy in seducing her when she was last at his house; but fairly confessed, that her inclination had but too well pleaded his cause in her heart; the rest of the letter was filled up with expressions of the liveliest contrition for her past folly, recommending the infant to his particular care, and concluded with acquainting him that she was the sole daughter of the Marchioness de ——, who, as it is but too common in France, had, for the sake of a brother, since dead, forced her into a convent and to take the veil.

The Comte, who is, without exception, one of the best and most tender-hearted men, could not stand against such a tale of woe, instantly took the proper steps which the laws direct in such cases, where compulsion has been used. His cause was that of humanity; he pleaded it feelingly, and soon set the unfortunate victim at liberty; and crowned so noble a work, by giving her his hand, as the means of atoning for his past offence. The marchioness is since dead, and the comtesse is now in possession of sixty thousand livres annual income in her own right.

The F O O L, NUMBER XVIII.

RICHES in the hand of a beneficent man are a blessing to the public: such a one is only the steward of Providence, and the noble means of correcting the inequalities of fortune, of relieving the miserable, and spreading happiness to all within the reach of his acquaintance.

But the same affluence in possession of a miser is a public curse, and he himself a creature that deserves to be despised as a shame to human nature. 'Tis very difficult for a covetous man to be honest; but allow him to be so, his hoarding his gains is certainly a wrong to society. A miser's chest is like a whirlpool, that draws in every thing within its vortex, but returns nothing back. Whoever pro-

poses to amass a large fortune, must lay down such principles to himself as are injurious to others.— He must be mean in spirit, and base in heart; cunning and cruel; a composition the worst that enters into the mould of mankind.

The wretch who is worth one hundred thousand pounds, looks upon it as an equivalent for the loss of virtue and honour, as worth more than mercy, and preferable to generosity and humanity.— Oppression has been his business, and he has made the very poor he now refuses to relieve. Riches have been the sole end of his ~~desires~~, he starved himself with fifty pounds, and does the same with a hundred thousand pounds—at last grown old in vice, and even more fond of his treasures, his heirs wait impatiently for his death: he dies, and nobody bewails him; his greedy executors divide the spoil before he is cold, and the curses of the injured followed him to the grave.

March 18, 1789.

American Intelligence.

BOSTON, March 18.

We are told, that orders have been issued by his Excellency our worthy Governor, to Col. Tyler, commandant of the first troop of horse, in Suffolk division, to hold his troop in readiness to escort his Excellency the VICE PRESIDENT of the United States, when he shall set out for the seat of federal government.

The honourable TRISTRAM DALTON, Esq. we are sorry to inform our readers, by a painful indisposition is prevented from giving his attendance in the most honourable ~~of~~ of the United States.

GEORGE-TOWN, March 12.

Last Tuesday, Mrs. Tricks, her daughter, Miss Sarah Tricks, and a negro girl carrying some grain to a mill on Petuxent; the fell of the creek, and the small log on which they had to cross over, pointed out the danger to the mother, who in a fond style of paternal affection, argued with her daughter on the risk of crossing on that spot; but alas! her intreaties only proved to spur on the zeal of her child;—we have no bread at home, said she, I am the strongest amongst you, and have often crossed here before, thus trying to appease the anxiety of her mother, she takes some of the grain and mounts the fatal log, which was to cut the thread of life—for it gave way—and the unfortunate girl was swept along with a rapid current, in the combat with death she seized the bough of a tree, but this only prolonged the horrid scene; in vain did she beg the assistance of her wretched mother, whose age and feebleness could afford no other aid, but imploring the intercession of kind Providence, by shrieks and lamentations:—Thus without relief, strength at last failed, she quitted the bough, and death triumphed over an amiable girl, who by pursuing the path of virtue and honour, had gained the affection of all her neighbours and acquaintance.

PHILADELPHIA, March 21.

On Wednesday evening last, a gentleman was robbed by some foot-pads, at the upper end of Market-street.

Same night the store of Messrs. John and William Montgomery, in Water-street, near Arch-street, was broke open by some villains, who carried off about twenty dollars in cash, and goods to a small amount.

And on Thursday night the store of Mr. Edward Dunant, near the Drawbridge, was entered by

means of a false key, and plundered of goods to the amount of near one hundred pounds.—It is supposed the above robberies were committed by some of the wheelbarrowmen, who have found means to liberate themselves.

NEW-YORK, MARCH 28.

Sunday arrived in town from Maryland, the Hon. WILLIAM SMITH, one of the representatives of that State; and Tuesday arrived in town from New-Jersey, the Hon. ELIAS BOUDINOT, Esq. one of the representatives of that State.

From Norfolk in Virginia, we learn, that a vessel had arrived there from England, in 5 weeks and 3 days, which brings intelligence that his Britannic majesty was much better, and able to walk about the gardens of Kew.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in the Cherokee Nation, dated Pine Log, November 25.

"I returned from the Ultimare two days since, having been sent for by the headmen to read a talk from Gen. Winn, superintendent for the Southern department, likewise the resolves of Congress, and the proclamation dated the first of September; all which gave the Indians great satisfaction, for now they plainly see that Congress is determined to do them justice in regard to their lands; they are very glad to hear that a friendly treaty will soon be held, as the superintendent informed them that he has wrote to the executive of North-Carolina to fix a time for that purpose."

Extract of a letter from Wilmington, Delaware, March 18.

"Mr. Andrew Pennington was accosted on Saturday last between Newport and Christiana Bridge, by a man who induced him to go into a field a little distance out of the road on pretence of selling a horse. He there found another man standing by the fence, and a horse tied; one of the villains seized him by the leg, and the other swore if he did not deliver, he would blow him through. Mr. Pennington told them he supposed they must have what they wanted, but desired leave to alight and tie his horse which he had no sooner done, than he declared he would not be robbed. Upon this they both attacked him with cuttaw knives; but met with so warm a reception from a stick which Mr. Pennington had, that after a smart engagement, they took to their horses, and rode off through the field."

Extract of a letter from Cadiz, dated December 31st, 1788.

"The Portuguese fleet stationed at Gibraltar to protect their trade, having returned to Lisbon the beginning of this month to refit, gave an opportunity to the Algerine corsairs to come out of the Straights, which the Portuguese received immediately notice of, so that in the course of eight days they sent out a fresh fleet, which so closely pursued the pirates as to force one of them ashore on Cape-de-Gate, where she was entirely lost; the other put into Gibraltar, where she is blocked up. We cannot find that in course of the few days they cruised off St Mary's that they took any American vessels, nor do we think there is any thing to be dreaded from them hereafter, as the Portuguese squadron are not to quit this station this winter."

A few days ago died at Westchester, Mrs. Anne Talman, relic of the late worthy Dr. Talman, in this city.

A R R I V A L S since our last.
Schooner King George, Beroison, St John's.
— Waterford, Warner, Baltimore.
Sloop Sally, Beldon, St. John's.
— Rambler, Peterson, Rhode-Island.
— Delsey, Brocks, Philadelphia.

At a meeting of the members of the New-York Manufacturing Society, on Thursday evening the 26th of March, at the coffee-house, William Maxwell, John Murray, Jun. Nich. Cruger, James Renwick, White Matlack, Matthew Clarkson, Jacob Hallet, William W. Gilbert, James Watson, James Nicholson, Jn. Lawrence, Mcht. Henry Ten Brook, Alexander Robertson, Treasurer.

Were by a majority of votes duly elected as Directors and Treasurer to manage the affairs of the Society until the third Wednesday of March next, and are requested to proceed to the execution of their trust.

By Order of the Meeting,
NICHOLAS LOW, Chairman.

At a meeting of the general committee, on Tuesday evening, March 17, 1789.

The corresponding committee reported the draft of an address to the electors throughout the state, which being read, was agreed to.

Ordered, That the corresponding committee cause the same to be published in hand bills, or in such other manner as they may judge requisite, and that they transmit the same, with a circular letter, to such persons, in the different counties in the state, as they may think proper.

Upon motion, the same was by an unanimous vote confirmed, and resolved that the electors present will support at the ensuing election,

His excellency George Clinton, Esq. for Gov.
The Hon. Peter V.

At a numerous and respectable meeting of Freeholders, residents in the city of New-York, held at Beekman's Tavern, on Wednesday evening, the 25th instant, the proceedings of a meeting held at the same place, on Monday evening the 9th instant, and also the proceedings of the General Committee appointed by that meeting, were read, and are as follow:

At a meeting of a respectable number of Freeholders, held at Beekman's Tavern, in Cortlandt-Street, in the city of New-York, on Monday evening the 9th of March 1789.

JONATHAN LAWRENCE, Esq. was unanimously chosen Chairman.

On motion, the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to:

Whereas, in the opinion of this meeting, His Excellency George Clinton, Esq. by a faithful and patriotic administration of the government of this state, is entitled to the applause and esteem of good people thereof: Therefore,

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, it is the true interest of this state, that he be re-elected to the office of Governor at the ensuing election.

Resolved, That we will individually, give him our votes, and make use of all such legal exertions, as may be within our power, to procure his re-election.

Resolved, That a committee of thirty-six persons, from the different wards of this city, be appointed for promoting the re-election of Governor Clinton; that they be authorized to appoint, from their number, a committee of correspondence, to write to the different counties; that they be empowered to call a general meeting of such persons as are for supporting the present Governor, whenever they may judge it requisite; and generally, to take such means, and pursue such measure, as will best promote the object of this meeting.

A committee of thirty-six were accordingly chosen.

At a meeting of the general committee on Thursday evening, March 12, 1789, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee of correspondence, viz.

Jonathan Lawrence,	William Malcom,
John Stagg,	Isaac Stoutenburgh,
Isaac Cock,	William Denning,
Marinus Willet,	Melancton Smith,
Henry Rutgers,	Isaac Norton,
Elias Nefen,	David Gelston.
John H. Sleight,	

On motion, it was unanimously resolved, that the committee of correspondence be directed to prepare a circular letter, and an address to the different counties, and that they report the same at the next meeting of the general committee.

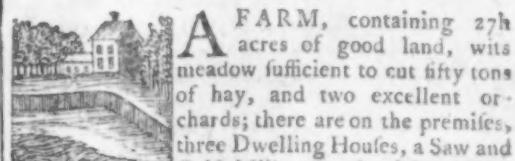
THE OWNER proving property, and paying charges, may have it again, by applying at No. 191, Water-street, corner of King-street.

March 28.

BOHEA TEA

Of a Superior Quality, fresh imported from Gottenburgh, to be sold by LUDLOW and GOOLD, No. 47, Wall-street.

TO BE SOLD.



A FARM, containing 27 acres of good land, with meadow sufficient to cut fifty tons of hay, and two excellent orchards; there are on the premises, three Dwelling Houses, a Saw and Grist Mill, one pair of stones now running and another pair almost complete, and a good Barn. The above is a good stand for a merchant, and may be entered on the 20th of April next.

One other FARM lying near the above, containing seventy acres of excellent land, well watered and timbered, with a good house, barn and orchard, can cut fifteen tons of good hay, and is very convenient for a tradesman. The above farms are in the township of Bedford, Westchester county, and state of New-York. For further particulars enquire of John Rall, living on the first mentioned farm.

Also, a Farm in Norwalk, in the state of Connecticut, containing forty acres of land, with a good house, barn, orchard, and joiner's shop, very convenient for a joiner, blacksmith, or shoemaker. Enquire of Denton Gregory, living near the premises.

February 20, 1789.



The COURT of APOLLO.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

RICH and POOR equally unhappy.

THE rich all happy I was wont to hold,
Who never paid large usury for gold.
Those sons of fortune never sigh, I said,
Nor toss with anguish on their weary bed;
But soft dissolving into balmy sleep,
Indulge sweet flumbers, while the needy weep:
But now the great and opulent, I see,
Lament their lots, and mourn as well as we:

A N E C D O T E.

A Butcher one day ordered his new assistant to bring the victim to the slaughter, who, not observing that his superior was cross-eyed until the very instant he was drawing the blow, cried out in an exclamatory voice, *fire, do you mean to strike where you look?* he answered yes: well then, replied the assistant, the *D---l* may hold the ox.

By order of the Hon. John Sloss Hobart, Esq. one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of Judicature of the State of New-York:

NOTICE is hereby given to John Freebody, of New-Port, in the State of Rhode-Island, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that on application of one of the creditors of the said John Freebody to the said Justice, and is purifiance of an act of the people of the state of New-York represented in Senate and Assembly, entitled, "An act for the relief against absconding and absen debtors," passed the 4th day of April, 1786—He the said Justice hath directed all the estate, real and personal, of the said John Freebody, within this state, to be seized; and that unless he, the said John Freebody, an absent debtor, as aforesaid, shall return and discharge his debts within one year after the date hereof, all his estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his debts. Dated this 21st day of October, 1789. 29

THE MORALIST.

AGAINST PROFANITY
THEY are many of the ungodly who speak lightly of God and sacred things—who introduce his name into common conversation in a light and airy manner—or on trifling occasions, as it were to grace the conversation or make their assertions appear more authentic and grand.

This is a very great degree of profaneness—and has a natural tendency to take from the mind that awe and reverence which we ought ever to feel—in short to disrespect that tremendous name which ought to fill every heart with awe profound for that awful being.

And when a person becomes regardless of God, the pattern of all moral perfection, he will soon have little or no concern about patterning after him; when men have learnt not to fear his name, they will contemn his authority and trample upon his laws.

How awful to hear that tremendous name vilified and profaned on earth, which is adored with profound reverence by all the celestial inhabitants, who veil their faces in his presence, and "cry holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts"—is it not amazing to behold the presumption of poor impotent mortals?

This practice finds an apology with some—because they mean no hurt—the thief or robber may make the same, it is not enmity to others but to serve himself—and the only difference is, one takes a little private property while the other robs the public of that which is its only security.

How do our streets abound with oaths, curses and imprecations, shocking to humanity? and, as is taught among the first principles of education, you hear the children lisping out blasphemies, and enunciating the vengeance of God upon themselves and one another, in broken accents—and all this scene of profanity out of sport and wantonness—as Solomon saith of the madman who "casteth fire-brands, arrows and death, and saith, I am in sport"—the whole appears such a complication of wickedness as requires no words or warmth of fancy to aggravate.

same, on or before the twenty-fourth day of October, which should come and be in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and sixty-seven; that then the said indenture of lease and the estate thereby granted, should be null, void and of no effect. And whereas in and by the said indenture of release, the said Samuel Beekman did covenant, grant and agree to and with the said Gabriel Ludlow, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, that in case default should happen to be made in the payment of all or any part of the said principal sum of two hundred pounds, and the interest thereof at the time whereon the same ought to be paid as aforesaid; then and in such case it should be lawful to and for the said Gabriel Ludlow, his heirs or assigns, at any time or times thereafter to sell and dispose of the said premises or any part thereof, at public outcry or vendue, or otherwise to any person or persons for the best price or prices that should be bid for the same, and to make, sign, seal and deliver any deed or deeds of conveyance in the law for the said premises or such part or parts thereof as should be so sold unto the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her or their heirs and assigns for ever: And whereas the said sum of two hundred pounds with the interest thereof, was not paid at the time in the said proviso for that purpose limited; but the said sum with considerable arrears of interest thereon is still due and unpaid: And whereas the said Gabriel Ludlow, in and by his last will and testament did empower his executors or the major part of them, or the survivors or survivor of them to sell his real estate; and whereas the subscriber is the only executor of the last will and testament of the said Gabriel Ludlow, deceased, who was within this state on the 10th day of May, 1784, or at any time since, and who had taken upon him the execution of the said will. Now therefore pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, public notice is hereby given to the said Samuel Beekman, and all others whom it may concern, that by virtue of the power contained in the said indenture and vested in the subscriber as aforesaid, the premises above described will be sold at the Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, by Public Auction, on the twenty-first day of September next, unless the said sum of two hundred pounds and the arrears of interest due thereon, are previously discharged; and deeds will be executed to the purchaser by

ROBERT CROMMELIN.

New-York, 17th March, 1789. 45 6m

TO BE LET,

THAT large and commodious House and Stable, No. 37, Broad-street, corner of Duke-street, now in the occupation of Mr. Nathan. Enquire of Doctor Charlton.

New-York, February 7, 1789.

TO BE SOLD.

Cheap for Cafes,

A few Cafes

Excellent Wine.

Enquire of the Printers.

Printing, in its greatest variety, executed with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.

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